

BUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 15.

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BUTBRANCH OFFICES WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1267 BROADWAY, be-

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# FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

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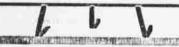


UNIMPEACHABLE

MAY 7, 1889.—After a thorough examina-tion of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Room Beports, and Newsdealers' Accounts of THE NEW YORK WORLD, also the receipted bills from the various rates; companies which bills from the various paper companies which supply The New York Works, as well as the indorsed checks given in payment therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there were Printed and Actually Circulated during the month of March, 1880, a total of Ten Afflion Seven Hundred and Nine Thomsand Pive Hundred and Twenty (10,709,520) Complete Copies of "The World,"

TESTIMONY !

W. A. CAMP. O. D. BALDWIN,
President of the American Loan and Trust Co. THOS. L. JAMES, President of the Lincoln National Bank.



A Simple Problem: 31.) 10.709.520 (345.468

The average number of WORLDS Printed daily during the Month of March last was 345.468.

Average daily Circulation during the second

343,551.

# A CONSIDERATE CHARITY.

The systematic method of affording relief to the sick shi dren in the tenements adopted | Evening World is giving its energy and its by THE EVENING WORLD will commend itself to all. The city is districted, and competent and faithful physicians assigned to each district. Thus the work is thoroughly done. The needy ones are known, and their sufferings promptly alleviated, so far as it is within the power of medical skill to do so.

The most commendable feature of the char ity, however, is the consideration shown for the feelings of the unfortunate poor who are aided from the Fund. THE EVENING WORLD recognizes the existence among the worthy people who struggle for livelihood amid surroundings of poverty of a repugnance to publicity their sorrowful condition. Those who are the recipients of the bounty of the Sick Babies' Fund are not humiliated by the publication of their names, and are spared the portrayal of their misery in the public prints. We are sure hat those contributing to the fund have sufficient confidence in THE EVENING WORLD to trust it with the conscientious distribution of the money confided to its keeping. without such a publication of details as would wound the pride of the beneficiaries.

It is this recognition of their sensitiveness in the matter of advertising them which opens the doors of many a home of the disease-stricken ones to THE EVENING WORLD Medical Corps which would otherwise be berred. There is a right way and a wrong way to go about doing good, and, of course, in the management of the Sick Babies' Fund the right way is adopted.

# FOST-MORTEM IRP.

The reputable citizens of Charleston, S. C., are just awakening to the serious injury done to the fair fame of that community by the acquittal of McDow, the murderer of Editor Dawson, a ter a trial that was simply a farce. The c ergy are now erging out from the pulpits against the condonation of a foul er me, the press is getting its voice again after a period of remarkable dumbness, and all the better elements of socie y deplore the emifest presence of such a lawless aprit in er mid-t.

.t.s rather late in the day for them to learn McFew is a leadly blow at the prosperity of their city. They should have had more

foresight, rather than so much hindsight. Had they never heard "a stitch in time saves nine?" The sincerity of their present pretensions to lofty indignation will be best proven by the ultimate rate of the public went unwhipped of justice.

THE PALL OF HERR MOST. That erstwhile loud-mouthed apostle of an-

the followers of the rel flag. An assembly of his fellow-revolutionists has denounced him as an aristocrat and unworthy of their homage. This blow has fallen upon Most. Her Pitiful Tale of Poverty and probably, in consequence of his conservatism born of incarceration on Blackwell's

an Anarchist as to feel the strong arm of the law. The yawning of a jail door before a ranting flaunter of the red flag is calculated to close his beak. When some of the fierce denunciators of Most have tasted the bitterness of the gall of imprisonment, they too will learn that discretion is the better part of

outer darkness of Aristocracy, it will doubt. can be a tended. Let the dimes continue to less be some time before he is admitted to the roll in, swelling the Fund for this most fold of the Four Hundred.

WELL DONE, MESSES, GIANTS!

All New York rejoices at the superb victory of the Giants over the Cleveland aggregation on Saturday last. Always proud of its great ball-players, New York, since their rout o the Obio hustlers, is prouder than ever o

It would now seem that the champions are safely intrenched in second place, and it remains for them to press forward resolutely towards the goal of first place, now held by Boston. Do not flag in the race, Messrs. Giants! There awaits you a crown of glory if you play winning ball to the end.

#### RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS AGENT.

That was a cumning trick whereby a bar keeper sought to evade the Sunday Liquo Law, but it did not work. The concector of spirituous drinks loft a friend to tend bu while he went out yesterday, and the obliging friend having been arrested for selling liquor on Sunday, the plea was put in that the barkeeper could not be guilty as he didn't do the selling. The plea was also made, that, not being a barkeeper, the obliging friend ought not to be held. Justice Smith enforced the old legal maxim that whatever a man does by his agent he does himself, and held the barkeeper. The head of the aforesaid Justice was very level.

### WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Pickett, widow of the celebrated General, one of the handsomest women of the languid outhern style of beauty. She is a trifle over forty and is a brunette, with rosy cheeks and a

It is said that one of the presents the Princess ouise of Wales will receive on her marriage to Lord Fife will be a ruby necklace valued at \$20,000, the gift of one of the Baron Rothschilds.

Francis Parkman, the historian, is spending the Summer at Jamaica Plain, near Boston. He is foul of roses and horticulture, and for exerelse takes a row on the lake.

During the first six months of the present year 1,522 miles of new track were laid by the various railroads in the country.

"Give in Season-Give Now." To the Editor of the Evening World:

Naught is there in this city's history that should move more tender compassion than the condition of its helpless sick and dying children, and nothing is there more beautiful than the blessed work in which The Evening Would is now engaged. It cannot be that those who rever in affluence are blind to this erying need. Let the rich man give of his abundance and the poor man give of his little. Give in season--give now. THE olumns, and many a tale of pity it does reyeal. Who can read the story of the physicions' first round in The Eventso World of vesterday by Nell Nelson and not shed tears? Inclosed please find check for \$10. I

wish I could give more.

J. F. Douvnitt,

31 West Twenty-third street.

Hot Weather Police Jokes. Gen. Emmons Clark's appointment as United

States Consul to Havre was the occasion of a capital joke on him by Major Kipp. The Major uggested to all who called to congratulate the eneral to address him in French. Here is the as he did it:
"Youldz-yous Havre drink?"

They went away together.
Dr. Bryant, of the Board of Health, had his title loke to-day at the expense of President What will you do about the docks ?" the doche replied. "that is President Wil-He takes care of the docks and I look ine factors."
Inspector Steers's room this morning Inter Coulin referred to Steve McClave as ell-road man. ''So is an American Indian," was Steers's

A Clever Scheme.

Lobbe By Jove, this coming down from Albany every few days is mighty expensive, and the N. Y. C. won't he p a man out a lat.

Robbe - That's see but why don't you work some scheme? I haven't paid any fare on the

d for six months. Le - You don't say! Got a pass? bbe How do you work it?

Robbe-Come down on the West Shore. Comparing Dinner Notes.

First Miser-Had your supper? Second Miser-Ye : found a piece of bread in an ash larget. Had yours?
First Viser-Yes, my wife baited the rat-iran, and I stole the cheese.

# Mood's Saisagasilla 3030B asslock sao

Do not delay taking Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have that such a proceeding as the acquittal of a feeling of languor or exhaustion, which is often the warning symptom of approaching sickness. This modi-cine expels all impurities from the blood, creates an ap-petite, assists digestion, strengthens the nerves.

officials through whose laxness the nurderer The Corps of Physicians Hard at Work Among Them.

archy, Herr Most, is no longer the idol of Kell Nelson Makes Another Tour Among the Poor.

Privations Which Abound.

There is nothing so cooling to the ardor of More Children Died Last Week Than Were Born.

During the week which ended at noon yesterday, 1,187 deaths occurred in this city, of which 764 were children unger five years of age. There were 745 births, or nineteen more deaths than births. The necessity for prompt action is obvious, and the more Although Herr Most is consigned to the money received the greater number of cases adm rable work.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENTSO WORLD	\$10
Already acknowledged	
Blackkgeber	
Ada's Papa	
T. A. N	
5. 00 W	
Actor representative services and the services and the services and the services are services as the services are services are services are services as the services are ser	
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F. H. Luthin	1.
W. N. Crolby	
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J. F. Douthitt	. 1
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Three children.	
Grace Moore	
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A. I. market as	
A Lawy r.	
Sympathizer	
Baby Nellie	
Wireman	
Brooklyn Girls' Fair	
L. L. W	
Lanadian	
The Control of the Co	
Dora Samplinsky	
200 SPONGES OFFERED.	

Phunks ; Please Send Them to Dr. M. L. Foster, 36 West Thirty-fifth Street.

In the Editor of The Beening World -If you will please inform us where we can send you 100 sponges, to be distributed by your corps of physicians for the poor sick children, you will oblige, yours truly. ISAACS & HEINEMAN.

Importers of sponges and chamois, 139 William street, near Fulton.

From Two Healthy Toddlers.

the Editor of The Evening World : We are two little toddlers whom, during the Summer months, the Long Island sea breezes kept rosy-checked. We are bappy and healthy, if we are sunburned, and our only sorrow is that there are poorer children who cannot share our rempings. Please accept berewith our little mite and place it where it will afford some little one a happy LULU AND WILLIE H.

Candy Penules Saved.

I am a little girl five years old. My grandma gives me a penny every day for candy, but I saved them until I got twentyfive so I could send them to the dectors for the poor sick babies. Mar A., Brooklyn.

It Is Never Too Late. To the Editor of The Evening World.

Inclosed please find ten cents for your Doctors' Fund. It is late, but better late

than never. GUS BOWBEL 208 East One Hundred and Sixth street. Twenty-five Cents from a Baby. the Editor of The Evening World

I am sma'l and my purse is small, and though I'm only ten months old I send my mite to the Babies' Fund. BART CONSTANCE.

From Five Little Girls.

In the Editor of The Econing World :

Inclosed please find \$1, which is the proceeds of a little fair given by five little girls. We hope that it will count towards the recovery of some little child.

JESSIE MAYCOCK, ADDIE MATCOCK. HATTIE LEVY. MAGGIE LUDLUM.

CLARA DUNNING. To the Point.

In the Editor of The Evening World : Inclosed please and \$2 for the little ones. T. A. N.

With Good Wishes. To the Editor of The Evening World Inc osed please find \$1 for Free Doctors' Fund for sick children. Wishing you success

in your enterprise. I remain yours, &c. . BOOKEEPER. From Ada and Her Papa.

To the Editor of The Evening World: My little daughter, aged twenty one months. on being asked by her mother how much she was going to give out of her bank to the sick habies immediately raplied "Dolla," meaning a dollar, and as she is now in the country for her health you will please receive the

Mr. Luthir's Generous Offer. To the Letter of the Evening World:
We inclose \$10 as contribution to Sick Children's Fund, with heartfelt good wishes

ADA'S PADA.

main sincerely yours.

for its continued growth. Please announce to your readers that we will, until Sept. 15. A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH

> FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

gant watch are warranted for 11 years. The movement to 110 years led. Only a small cash payment at fire tangeneral periods in metal times of 61 per uses. As we see that we want be a control of the cont care pan. Remember we delied the watch with pantire proposed. This is much tester than watting ten now the in a watch cute.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will be such your name and address one of our agents will had such your founcest any hour you desire with samples of several spirator watches and chains. Address Murphy & Co., room 14, 136 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

of 20 cents each, and in cases of complete girl! If Nature is half as good as the world udigency, where such fact is indicated by the prescribing physician, gratuitously. We invite physicians to avail themselves of this

patients. Very truly yours. R. H. LUTHIN, 191 Bowery.

96.50 From a Fair. A fair was held laft Thursday afternoon at 747 Un on street, Brooklyn, for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund of THE EVENING WORLD. Miss Ada Stont took the part of Rebecca at the Well: Miss Mamie Powers took charge of the fancy table. The cake table was under the management of Miss Mabel Copeland. Miss Maggie Powers took the tickets and had the grab bag. Miss Stella Stout had charge of the candy table. Miss Katie Twiss and Miss Harrie Powell took the part of two gypsy fortune tellers. The receipts, which amounted to \$6.55, were turned over to the fund above named.

Twenty-five Cents from Gracic. To the Edwar of the Frening World: Inclosed please find my little mite to help the poor Sick Babies' Fund.

Ropes to Send More.

GRACE MOORE, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Terms Editor of the Evening World:
Please find inclosed five cents for the Rabies' Fund. Hope to send more scon. From BABY NELLIE, Mamaroneck, N. Y. Sedn Water Money.

To the Editor of the Evening World:
Three little boys send to the Fresh Air

Fund 15 cents that were given to buy soda tor giving practical lessons in the preparation water with. Hurrah for THE EVENING of broths, baths, teas, fruit drinks, disin-WORLD. JOHNNIE READDY, DANNIE ALEXANDER, PUSH

MONAHAN.

Thanks to Mrs. Bochm. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$1 for the Sick Baby's MRS. E. BOERN, 315 East Fifty-seventh street.

Wishes He Could Send More. In the Editor of The Eccuting World: Inclosed find \$1 for Sick Babies' Fund. wish I could send more.

Blesses the Work.

434 East Seventy sixth st.

Inclosed please find the small amount of 25 cents for the Sick Pables' Fund. The amount is small, but so is the pocket. Ged bless you old tabe with the coarse soap used in scour-H. B. V., in your good work. H. S. I.

Where Are the Millionaires?

To the Editor of The Evening World-Picase find inclosed \$1 for the Sick Pables' Fund. With much surprise, as well as regret, I find on reading the columns of the paper that none of New York's millionaires have contributed, where they might as easily give a hundred dollars as I would a cent.

From a Mechanic.

In the Editor of The Evening World's Inclosed please find \$1 for the Free Doc-W. E. B., a Mechanic.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE CROTTY.

POVERTY AND SICKNESS.

Scenes of Misery Which Nell Nelson Witnessed.

It would have made your your heart ache, reader dear, and your eyes dim, if you could have been with us when we entered flat 34 of Norfolk street.

It was noontime, and the hot sunlight streamed into the little kitchen. Not a breoze was stirring. Plas erers were patching the walls along the stairway, and the fumes from the lime were stifling. Over the cooking stove a sauce au of gruel simmered, and two little children under four years stood before the hot fire and fed themselves from long-handled pewter spoons. Poor children they didn't mind the fiery heat of the stove or the enfeebling heat of the sun, for they were hungry, and hunger dulls the senses. In a corner, his e-bows resting on his knees and his face baried in his hands sat the father-despondent, helpless and almost hopele-s from ill-health. At one of the open windows, seated before the little white table, was his wife, so ghastly pale and so very still that she looked as if she were dead in her chair. There was nothing on the table but a dish of gruel, and the poor woman was so weak that she could scarcely feed herself. The thin white hand that held the spoon trembled, and most of the figuid was spilled

before it could be carried to her mouth "My good woman," asked the doctor, what is the matter?"

"Thank you, I am all right. My baby was born a week ago and I got up vesterday. To remain in that bedroom another day would have kided me. I do not know that I am alive: I seem to dream, I am so weak, and yet I must live for the child. Her arm is broken. We could not afford a doctor and the woman-well, she was good to me, God bless her, but the little arm is broken. Don't mind me. If you can only help the child I

will be grateful." In the crib lay frail little Annie, who came into being on Independence Day, handicapped by poverty and misfortune, while that glorious bird of freedom hovered above her cradle. Swaddled in a piece of coarse unbleached muslin the wee thing rested on its right side. Nothing was visible but the round black head and the purplish-red face The eyes were tightly closed, there was silent inclosed \$3 for that worthy object, the Sick repreach in every line that wrinkly dithe fore-Pables' Fund. Hoping it may help to alle- head, and the stern, almost contemptuous viste the sufferings of some little ones. I re- expression about the mouth seemed a mock-

ery of fate. The broken arm had been bandaged in a careless, clumsy way that was positively ernel. No solint had been used. It lay between two pieces of cotton batting and was strapped to the puny, mottled lody, the bandages winding about, first under the arm ste and then around the neck. When the doctor unwound the coarse strips the bit of humanity was irregularly but indentily camed with red and b ne lines. Nothing could be done Solints had to be made. The doctor placed his note-book under the tiny arm, took a lead pencil sketch of it and replaced the band-

In the little ears were knotted brown strings which were not noticed until the bale was brought to the light.

"What are they for?" I asked of the feeble mother "Tach is a knot in the devil's tall and here is another charm," size said, raising the sound arm and showing the bit of red yarn

"I had to put them on; they can't do any

prepare all prescriptions, from whatever harm and she has nothing to less. It is too WON \$35,000 AT A SITTING. source, for needy persons, at a uniform rate bad that misery alone welcomed her. Poor

she will live in spite of Fate." The father is a teamster by trade, but unable to work, and the private as suffered by arrangement for the benefit of their poorer | his family are harder to beer than his sickness. There are five children unprovided for. Clothes and flaunels are needed for the Inby, and unless the mother is provided with nourishing food she will not be able to nurse her child. The doctor called again at o'clock, put the broken arm, which is not as long as a fady's hand, in a new splint, gave Miss Annie her first bath—in a bread and milk bowl—and dried her in his peckethand-kerchief. Then he took a bottle of sweet oil from his breast pecket, poured a drop in each crease of the puny body and with the tip of his finger rubbed and rubbed very gently; but the fiesh had chafed and the red lines would not come out. All through the treatment he was as gentle as a was a was a gentle as a was a was a was a was a was a was a gentle as a was a w w man, and he did what few men ever succeed in doing, made a lap of his knees. The poor, pale, sad, sick mother watched every movement, praised him with her bessing

and blessed him with her tears. An hour

later the husband was treated at the doctor's

office, and if the consciousness of doing good

sweetens rest, Dr. Freeman's dreams were

nigels' whispers.

Another mite of misfortune was met in the ball in a half-taked condition, so frightfully bitten by mosquitoes that scarcely a patch of skin could be found on the little face, neck, arms and legs free from the red contusions. For an hour we treated hygiepically, the d ctor giving tractical lessons in the preparation of broths, baths, teas, fruit drinks, disinfectants, baths, teas, fruit drinks, disinfectants, bandages and insect poison. I looked after the dresses, stips and little socks, showed one woman how to make a bed and another how to scrub her floor so as to save soap and s rength. Soap! There are various kinds, and one kind is a brown bar, hard as a brick, strong as anamenia and so gritty that you can pick the cinders and ashes out of it. What do you think of such an article of toilet? Not delightful if your skin is sensitive. Well we found mothers scrub bing young infants with just such soap. Of course, the children's bodies

We could have used a m le of tandage if we had it, for in every house there was a child or an adult suffering from a sore, bruise or scald. One boy of three years whose widowed mother washes for a living, was wrapped in a towel and a little woollen stawl sewed together. He was playing on the floor a week or so ago and the water in the washkettle boiled over and scalded him about the waist and breast. Little boys were found by the score unprisoned in hot rooms by injured feet—one toe had been chopped off, six soles had been pierced by nails, three were gashed with broken glass, two pairs of ankles were aprained and more were scalded than the doctor had time to examine. There were, too, sere necks, sore arms, bruised fingers, hands cut and ulcerated, and not a yard of clean, soft lint to bind them with. Three children in a garret kitchen were writhing ith pain, the result of cucumbers eaten the previous night. One wore a little nightgown as black as an engineer's apron: the other had on a calico slip and the banky was dressed in a glopham auron.

"My friend," said the doctor, after filling two preverbilions. "get struys of flannel."

"My friend," said the doctor, after filling two preverbilions. "get struys of flannel."

"Then at 5 o'clock in the morning, Reschler range with white for him, got him self, and with a request to the dealer to count up for him, got him, he pushed on to lead with miscal, and not a little woollen should be dealer to count the form him, and the doctor had time to examine. There were, too, sere necks, sore arms, bruised fingers, hands cut and ulcerated, and not a yard of clean, soft lint to bind them with. Three children in a garret kitchen were withing ith pain, the result of cucumbers, the struck links and land and a form of the latter of

"My friend," said the dector, after filling two prescriptions, "get strips of flannel about a hand wide, and pin about the stomachs of these children. Put socks on the laby. Do so at once, please; there is no time to lose. Give the medicine as the directions state and I will call on my way home." Do you know what the mother answered? "I haven't had a bit of flannel in the house

for five years, and the child has no socks." Will some little baby, who has grown to be big, send me care of Dr. Foster, 36 West | as Therty-fifth street, three little woollen shirts and one pair of socks for Susie D. and her Colorado. two little brothers? I'm very sure the children will thank you and bless you, and I will coax the editor to print your name in THE EVENING WOELD'S list for the relief of

poor sick children. In a lofty tenement, at the beginning of Norfolk street, a ten-weeks-old boy lay dying. He is not any larger than adoll-baby for which you pay 75 cents, and his wrists are not a bir thicker than your fat little thumb. He has some scrofulous disease that is slowly consuming his strength, and the flesh withering away from the bones and haugs in bunches in his skin. He has been bained but twice since his birth, and the last time they thought him dead. The excursion tickets from good him dead. The excursion tickets from good Si. John's Guild are useless to poor Hinnie, for the lightest zeplyr that blows makes him gasp. All day he has in the darkest corner of the hot kitchen in an old challe that has an one rocker. There are eight little brothers and sisters in the family. They sleep on the roof, an and every n gat before lying down to rest, each on bended knees and with folded hands offers this prayer to the heavens above:

Our Father which art in heaven, hellowed be t rain to-night. We ask ur Saviour's haine, amen.

Three of the children bave ulcerated sores growing over their leads, and neither has ever had on a pair of shoes. The mother showed the doctor their feet and asked how the could prevent the collocities from cover-ing the soies. He pre-cribed frequent bathwarm water, triction and shoes and

stockings.
"Then I can't cure them, for shoes are out
of the question. We were all larefoot
through the Winter; but I trankyon doctor."

# \$50 GOLD WATCH\$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

tied about the little wrist, to propitiate the

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

JIM RESCHLER'S WONDERFUL LUCK IN PHIL DALY'S GAMBLING HELL.

The Record for Big Fare Winnings at Long Branch Eclipsed-A Millionaire Gambier Who Has Been Almost a Tramp, but Discovered the Little Pittsburg Gold Mine-Twelve Hours with the Tiger.

A short lesson in bookkeeping : In account with Phil Daly, Long Branch:

through the treatment he was as gentle as a George Law had been inveigled into the gambling palace at Long Branch and fleeced to the tune of \$30,000 while he was incbriated. It seemed to be quite generally understood, however, that Law had visited Phil

Daty's place at "the Branch" with some of his sporting friends, and had come away \$30,000 poorer than when he went in to buck the fare tiger.

The play is always for big stakes at Long Branch and Phil Daly's Penusylvania Club is the haunt of the most reckless of high rollers. It is a long lane that has no turn, however, and the turn was called Saturday night by Millionaire "Jim" Reschler, who hails from the boundle's West and was ex-Senator and the turn was the Little Putshurg could

Tabor's partner in the Little Pittsburg gold Reachler arrived at the Brauch late in the

Church saloon for a grub stake, and while here an assayer name! Met alf, hearing of him, employed him at a small salary till he had saved a little and then he opened an as-

say office for himself near ex-Senator Tabor's store in Wild Horse Guich. Peta Finer:y, an old miner, persuaded Reschier to go prospecting. They had little luck. and Tabor once gave them their dinner when they were s arving.

Later they found a vein of \$80,000 gravel. which developed into the Little Pittsburg
Mone, out of which \$30, 00,000 worth of gold
was taken. Finerty is dead and Reschier
may grattly his gambling propensity as much
as he likes without fear of going broks.
His winnings are the larges ever made at
Phil Daly's at a sitting. He has returned to

Her Tender Point. Poseyboy-Oh, Miss Sweetlips! I throw myself at your feet, I—— Miss Sweetlips—Please don'tMr. Poseboy. I shall have to confess that I have corns.

He Was Prepared. [From the Allegheny Republican.]
Jones-Why don't you lay by something or a rainy day?

Brown-1 have done so. I'm keeping the

nbrelia Smith loans I me a week ago.

A Philosophic Memory. Jones (turning back to hail the Congressman from his district, who has just passed

him without speaking)—Why, Col. Bunco, you don't know me! Don't you remember

A Fascinating Game.

[From Judge.] "Oh! do tell me what you men have at your clubs," asked Miss Smarker gushingly. "Well." said Jones, carelessly, "we have bowling, and pool and billiards." "I don't know much about bowling or nool," by ke in Miss Smarker, "but billiards is that dear, desightful game where they have kissing, isn't it?"

Her View of It.

"Now, grandpa," said a little Chicago fiveyear-old, as she entered her grandfather's study, "if you are not too busy, we'll play school awhile." school awnile."
"All right, my child," said the professor, good-humoredly, "I am ready. Where are your books?

"That is for you to say." said the little one severely. "I'm going to be the teacher." The processor collapsed.

No Fireworks (From the Lowell Citizen,

Ella-Well, Ada is to be married next week. I understand it is to be a very quiet wedding.

Bella (who abhors the bridegroom)—I should think they would want to keep it as quiet as possible.

THE spasms so common during teething are prevented by Monall's Thereing Complain. Price, 25c.

THE ATHLETIC GIRL.

The Malden with the Sunburned None Who Delights in Outdoor Sports. [ From the Sun Francisco Argonaut. ]

Along the Atlantic seaboard the female athete is almost as common as the Summer girl. But she is a different type. She has few frocks, and those are not gauzy trifles of lace and muslin, but stern realities of duck and jean and wiry flannel. She has a skin rather than a complexion, the brown of her face meeting the white of her neck in a hard line about her threat, which she conceals of evenings beneath a black velvet band. Her curls

on pillared balcony or shady lawn.

The Summer girl's tactics, when she opens
the campaign, are like those of her Puritao
fore athers, who, on landing, 'first fell
u, on their knees, hen upon the aborigines,"
But the female athlete makes war on none, She is the advocate of a peace policy. She is frankly friendly with all the near, politely deferential with all the women. With the loys, she is one of their; with the girls she loys, she is one of them; with the girls she is extremely gentlemanly, though, perhaps, a trifle stiff and condescending. But her manners are considered very enviable by all the chappes, for there is a sort of splendid borsdom about them, without the least suggestion of being either stupid or sleopy—and this the chappes have never yet been able to reach. She uses only slang in the rare moments when these same perfect manners are en deshabile and not to be produced at short notice.
When she goes for a walk she is always clad
When she goes for a walk she is always clad

such an article of toilet? Not delightful if your skin is sensitive. Well we found mothers sensitive. Well we found some sensitive for the first time, there was more sensitive for the first time. This was at 3 in the sensitive for the first time. This was at 3 in the sensitive for the first time. This was at 3 in the sensitive for the first time, there was more sensitive for the first time. This was at 3 in the sensitive for the first time, there was more sensitive for the first time. This was at 3 in the sensitive for the first time, there was more than \$50,000 worth of chips on the table term on and twelve hours afterwards, when the Westerner vawned and looked at his was for the well down over her knuckles after the manner of embarrassed young men, so ps the car for her first dwith amportonisty beckoning umbedla, assists her in and then continues well down over her knuckles after the manner of the sensity of her first all down over her knuckles after the manner of the sensity of the first the manner of the sensity of the first time, there was more the well down over her knuckles after the manner of embarrassed young men, so ps the car for her first dwith and then continues the well down over her knuckles after the manner

house.

Univers By Qualified. [From Judge.1 TEN, P

Dressler (of the Athletic Club)-I thought you fellows were going to give an amateur dime-museum entertainment to discount the circus? Pason (of the Knickerbockr)-So we were,

desh boy, but each of our men insisted on pawsonating the living skeleton and it fell An Unbearable Insult.

through.

(From the Jeweler's Weekly.)
Miss Terrior Jefferson (exhibiting her engagement ring)-Mistah jewelah, am dat ar eing a slap up simon puah Rh me stone?

Jeweler—Undoubtedly.
Miss Jefferson—I'll calive de gizzard outen dat med diesome Sai Washington. She done au' tel' me it wa'nt nuffin but a imitation dis-Couldn't Stand Any Worse. Mr. Curtis-I tell you what 'its, you could

have a far worse husband than I am!

Ennice (his wife)-I don't want one.

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